

Of medicine compounded from prescriptions it can be truly said "the best is the cheapest"—nevertheless our charges are low although our work is best—as low as it is possible to make them with pure, fresh drugs and busy prescription specialists.

We Deliver Anything Anywhere—No Charge



## Our Patrons Know

That the wear and tear on clothes is less here than in the home laundry.

One bundle will prove this. Shall we call?

**Ogden Steam Laundry**  
Both Phones 174  
Launderers and Dry Cleaners.

STANDARD TELEPHONES  
CALL UP—  
STANDARD EXCHANGE.  
Bell 56, to Communicate with any department.

## RANDOM REFERENCES

Salt Lake and return \$1.10, via Oregon Short Line, Aug. 16th, account Welsh Society reunion at Wandamere. Choice of twelve trains each way daily. City Office, 2514 Washington Ave.

WANTED—Clean white rags at the Standard.

Advertisers must have their copy for the Evening Standard the evening before the day on which the advertisement is to appear, in order to insure publication.

(Continued on Page Seven.)

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulators. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

## OVER THE PHONE.

Lady—Give me my husband at once. Central—Number, please?  
Lady—Fourth, of course, but what has that got to do with it—Philadelphia Record.

## OSLER RIGHT; YOUTH SUCCEEDS AGE

Gray Hair Is First Sign of Age. Harmless Remedy Restores to Natural Color.

Osler isn't the only man who turns down old age. In the business world the "young man" is always the one who picks the plums. It is an age of "new thought," "new talent," etc., and the old man is passed by in the race. One of the first signs of coming age is the appearance of gray hairs. When you see them, act promptly. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy will correct this sign, which so often deceives people into thinking that age is really upon them. It is a well-known fact that Sage and Sulphur will darken the hair. Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur combines these old-time remedies with other agents, which remove dandruff and promote the growth of the hair. The manufacturers of this remedy authorize the druggists to sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if it fails to do exactly as represented.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists. Sole Agent, BALCON PHARMACY, 2121 Wash.



To Get Perfect Results

IN BAKING without first ordering from your grocer a sack of

**PEERY'S CRESCENT FLOUR**

It's cleanly milled from choice hard wheat—MORE Bread and BETTER Bread is the verdict of all who use "Peery's Crescent."

**UTAH MILLING CO., MAKERS.**

# BAND MANAGER NED HANKS KILLED BY SOUTHWORTH

WITHOUT A WORD OF WARNING THE MURDERER STEPS FROM BEHIND TREE AND EMPTIES GUN INTO VICTIM'S BODY.

## FARMINGTON DIVORCE CASE CAUSE OF TRAGEDY

Assassin Gives Himself Up After Committing the Crime—Makes Statement of Case—Mrs. Southworth Says Husband Had Threatened Her Life—Deep Gloom in Philippi's Band

"You'll never hand my wife another glass of water, d—n you!" exclaimed Henry Southworth, a miner residing at Farmington, Saturday evening at Glenwood park, about 9 o'clock when he shot and killed Ned R. Hanks, impresario and manager of the Philippi band, at the entrance of the saucer track, just as the band was playing the first selection after the intermission. Hanks was instantly killed. Four of the five bullets struck him, the fifth went through the rim of his hat. He fell dead after turning around as though to ward off the shots. The murderer made no motion to escape, but stood near the spot crying out: "I'm the man who did it. I surrender."

The band was playing at the time, but at the sound of the firing the audience deserted their seats and surged towards where the tragedy took place. The players also rushed to the spot, headed by their leader, Don Philippi, whose grief at the sight of the bleeding and dead body of his friend and manager was terrible to see. He cried like a child and could scarcely be made to realize that Hanks was dead. Officer Herriek arrested Southworth and fearing that the crowd might do him harm, hustled him into a buggy and at top speed rushed him to the city jail.

The body of Hanks was taken to Jarkins' undertaking parlors, where it was examined for the wounds. It was found that one bullet had entered the head just above the left ear, another under the right arm pit, which remained in the body, and a bullet wound was found in the center of both hands. The wound in the head caused instant death. The weapon used was a .38-caliber revolver, such as is used by police officers.

The clothes of the deceased were searched for evidence that might lead to the discovery of his relatives and friends. Nothing but papers relative to his business with the Philippi band and \$21.69 in money and a gold watch and chain was found. It is understood that Hanks was a native of Missouri of German parentage and has a grown son residing in New York.

At the morgue a large number of the Philippi bandmen gathered, discussing the case. They said that several of them had boarded at the Southworth home, near Lagoon park, when the band was playing its engagement there. They strenuously denied that Hanks or any of their members had given Southworth any reason to commit the crime. They stated that Hanks had been manager of the band for four years, coming from Louisville, Ky., to take charge. One of the leaders of the band said that the murdered man was well known in New York, Chicago, Kansas City and Denver.

**Eye-witness Story.**  
H. L. Head of 546 Twenty-second street was standing close to the scene. He saw Southworth deliberately draw his revolver and kill Hanks. Here is his statement: "I guess it was about 9 o'clock—the first piece of the second part of the program was being played. I was about to re-enter the track and take my seat, when I heard five shots in quick succession. I turned around and saw Hanks lying on the ground, and saw him bleed and drop. The man who shot him stood near the bridge with the gun in his hand, crying 'I'm the man.' When the crowd gathered it was found Hanks was dead."

"Hanks was with two women at the time—one of whom said she was the wife of the man who did the shooting."

Other witnesses repeat the above statement, and all are agreed on the main facts of the tragedy, to-wit: That Hanks was shot down without warning, and that he was in company of the wife of the man who murdered him.

**Southworth's Statement.**  
Acting like a caged lion and hurling anathemas upon the head of the man he cruelly murdered and the members of Don Philippi's band for alienating his wife's affections and making her neglect her children and her home, Southworth made a lengthy statement Saturday night as to the causes that led him to kill Manager Hanks. At times he spoke rationally enough and at other times he seemed like a crazy man. In all his talk the intense love for his wife and little son was apparently paramount in his mind. He did not know the name of his victim, only that he was one of the Italians that had lured his wife from her children and her home.

"God bless you gentlemen," he cried, when the representatives of the press were admitted to his cell. "Yes, I am the man who shot the d—n—I am glad I shot the Italian. I did it because I had to. I did it because he was responsible for my wife leaving her home and little ones today to come here to meet him."

"What can I say?" How can I say it? Well, this morning my wife said to me that this was ladies' day at Saltair and that she would like to go. I said, 'All right, dear, you can go, but before you do see that the children—I have five little ones—are provided for.'"

"Shortly after she left I was served with papers in a divorce suit brought against me by her. She accused me of drunkenness and threatening to kill her. I never did make any threats against her, but against the d—n Italians, who were her companions. I also found a card from one of them, asking her to meet him today at the

Reed hotel. This I found on my return from work this afternoon. I also found my three youngest children on the kitchen floor. The poor little things had had nothing to eat. This set me wild. I went to my brother-in-law's house. He's Thad Griffith, the nightwatchman of the town. He was at supper when I entered, and his revolver was lying in its scabbard on the table. I saw it and stole it, and then a strong force seemed to take hold of me. I got a train, hearing that this Italian band was in Ogden, and came here to kill the man responsible for my troubles."

"When I arrived at the depot I asked the lady who was at the bookstand there where the Italians roomed. The only answer I got was that they were playing at a concert at Glenwood park. I guess it was about 7 o'clock when I came here, and I must have been an hour later when I started for the park."

"I made inquiry as to how to get there and someone told me I could go there either by the canyon car every 20 minutes or the Glenwood park car. The first one that came along was the latter and I jumped aboard. On the car was a friend of mine named Tom Watson. He asked me how my family was and I told him very badly. I also spoke to a railway man named Billy Stanley."

"When I got into the park I walked towards where they told me the band was playing. Just as I crossed the little bridge—near a fountain—I saw my wife and my mother-in-law, Mrs. Lund, come out from under the bushes with this d—n Italian and go to the fountain. He took a glass and filled it with water and handed it to Mrs. Lund. He then refilled the glass and handed it to my wife. Just then I went mad for a moment, and then I became calm. I said, 'D—n you, you'll never hand another glass of water to my wife,' and I shot him dead. I am glad I did it. He had no business breaking up my home, which had always, before these Italians came, been one of peace and happiness. My wife is the best little woman in the world, and would be still if it was not for her mother, Mrs. Lund, and these Italians."

"Why, gentlemen, I can't tell you all—yes, I will, and let you judge me. Only a short time ago a friend of mine—well, I might as well tell you who he was—he is our constable, or some kind of officer—came to me and confidentially told me that my wife was too familiar with the Italians, who were then at Lagoon park. He told me he saw her there that day. I went down to meet her and try to stop the growing intimacy. The man who was with her tonight was with her then—I did not know until after wards—and when he saw me come away I spoke to my wife and she promised not to have anything more to do with the Italians."

"My life is now ruined. I don't care for my sake, but for my children's. Tonight when I was going away, the little tins came to my neck and asked me, 'Papa, where are you going?' I said, 'I am going to the fair, but thank God, I am glad I killed the Italian. He will never ruin another family or break up another home.'"

Southworth is a miner by occupation and is about 40 years old. Lately he has been employed by H. S. Daynes of Farmington doing odd jobs at mining.

**Mrs. Southworth's Statement.**

Mrs. Southworth, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. L. Lund, was seen at the Bamberger depot at 11:30 o'clock Saturday evening just before they boarded the train for their home. She said that it was a horrible murder and there was no reason in the world for such an act.

Regarding the shooting, Mrs. Southworth said: "Mother and I had gone to the park in the evening to hear the band. After the first part of the program we left the concert to walk over and get a drink of water. At the gate we met Mr. Hanks who turned and walked with mother and me. We walked over to the dance hall and he suggested that we go inside

and have a dance, to which we agreed. After the dance we were walking back to the band and Mr. Hanks borrowed a glass from one of the soda water stands and got mother and me a drink from the fountain."

**Sprung from the Darkness.**  
"After he had taken a drink himself and returned the glass to the stand he joined mother and me, walking between us. We had just passed the shade of a tree when Mr. Southworth sprang from behind and began firing. Mother and I turned and Mr. Hanks stepped forward and threw his hands in the air as if to ward off a blow. Mr. Southworth continued firing. I stepped toward him and he turned the gun on me and I grabbed his hand. He snapped the gun twice but it was empty. Then he turned and ran toward the park track shouting for an officer to get him for he was afraid the members of the band and the audience would lynch him."

"Mother fainting and I rushed to attend to her some young man, very well dressed, grabbed my purse from my hand and disappeared in the trees. The purse contained a threatening letter sent to me by my husband. I had no money to pay my fare into town and started to walk in when I met the police patrol and told them that I was Mrs. Southworth. I got into the wagon and rode to the police station."

**Second Time She Met Hanks.**  
Regarding her relations with Mr. Hanks she said that Saturday was the second time that she had ever spoken to the man; that he had been to her mother's place during the engagement of the band at the Lagoon, and she had never seen him since. In speaking of her husband she said that she has divorce proceedings pending against him now. This is the fourth year, she said, in which she has brought up divorce proceedings. On the other occasions she said that on account of the five children, she had dropped the case and tried to live with Southworth. She said that the grounds upon which the divorces were asked were cruelty, drunkenness and threatening to kill.

**Threatened to Kill His Wife.**  
In very excitable tones she declared that even on July 7, he came to me and showed me a great big gun and he said that if I got the divorce he would kill me sure. And I believe he would, too."

**Philippi Greatly Shocked.**  
Don Philippi, accompanied by Nicholas Briglia and Miss Susanah Lehmann, the soloist of the band, left on the late train for Salt Lake City. Before leaving the noted band leader said that he would call off the concert for Sunday, but would return to make arrangements for the funeral. He said that he would manage the band with the assistance of Miss Lehmann, who has acted in the capacity of assistant to Mr. Hanks. Philippi said that he felt very keenly the awful tragedy that befell his manager, with whom he had been associated for the past four years. He said the rest of their bookings for the summer would be carried out. The band goes from here to Butte, thence back to Ogden on the late train for Salt Lake City. The only change in the program of the band in this city in September.

Soon after the news of the tragedy had reached Farmington the police station received several telephone calls from that place, requesting the officers to tell Southworth to cheer up and that his friends would be down on the first train to make arrangements for his defense.

They also stated that Mrs. Southworth had reached home and was with the children. When Southworth was told these consoling messages, and that his wife was home, he exclaimed, "Thank God, thank God, for that!"

The average speed shown by the male members of the party was four miles per hour, which was often maintained for four and five hours without more than a few minutes rest. The greatest distance covered by foot, in any single day was 26 miles. This was an unusual jump and was made because of the fact that several of the party covered 16 miles of the journey by boat across Yellowstone Lake but a majority preferred to keep their walking record clean and therefore stuck to the excellent pathway provided by the government.

It required very little time to get under way after the arrival at Yellowstone Station on the morning of August 1. The actual distance through the Park of 160 miles—not including the side trips and sight-seeing walks in the principal districts—was covered in 11 stages, one full day being spent at the Grand Canyon, declared by a majority of Park visitors to be the greatest scenic feature of the national reserve. The complete itinerary of the trip is as follows:

Tuesday, Aug. 1—Yellowstone Station to Madison River bridge, 7 miles. Wednesday, Aug. 2—Madison River bridge to Nez Perce creek, 14 miles. Thursday, Aug. 3—Nez Perce creek to Old Faithful, 10 miles. Friday, Aug. 4—Old Faithful to De Lacy creek, 10 miles. Saturday, Aug. 5—De Lacy creek to Lake Hotel (boat trip 16 miles), 26 miles. Sunday, Aug. 6—Lake Hotel to Grand Canyon, 14 miles. Monday, Aug. 7—Remained in camp at Grand Canyon. Tuesday, Aug. 8—Grand Canyon to Obsidian Cliff, 14 miles. Wednesday, Aug. 9—Obsidian Cliff to Gibbon Meadows, 10 miles. Thursday, Aug. 10—Gibbon Meadows to Madison River bridge, 17 miles. Saturday, Aug. 12—Madison River bridge to Yellowstone Station, 7 miles. Total distance "around the loop," including Mammoth, 160 miles.

Add to this the side trips at the Upper, Lower and Norris Geyser basins, Grand Canyon, Old Faithful Springs and the actual distance covered by the party will probably exceed 200 miles. By covering this unusual distance and in their unusual manner, the members of the Ogden party were enabled to see more of the features of the wonderful reserve than had they made the tour by and of the various means provided by half a dozen or more touring companies operating in the Park. This especially applies to the Monida and Yellowstone Stage company, the Yellowstone Park Transportation company, and the Wylie Permanent Camping company.

It is not the purpose of this article to go into detail regarding any allance into which the United States government may have entered with the railroads and other corporations controlling the Yellowstone Transportation company (operating from the Great Northern railroad entrance), the Monida & Yellowstone Stage company operating from the Oregon Short Line entrance) and the Yellowstone Park Hotel company, but this is for the information of those who wish to see the Park at a nominal expense: Make the trip with a private camping equipment or patronize one of the smaller touring companies such as the Bryant, Shaw & Powell, Larson Brothers or half a dozen others. For the greatest distance walked the honors are probably due to Rev. Frank Brainerd, pastor of the Congregational church. With exception of the wagon trip from the Obsidian camp to Mammoth Springs and return on last Wednesday, Rev. Brainerd covered every mile of the trip on foot, and he even walked a portion of the Mammoth trip. Several others in the party were not far behind the pedestrian minister in the matter of walking records.

No member of the party suffered from illness during the two weeks, in fact a majority profited by the outdoor life and camp menu. All long distance goals were being eating records were shattered by "Bear Bait" Davies, of Chicago. Mr. Davies earned this designation by his extremely friendly relations with a bear and with which he divided his lunch. Fortunately the young man escaped from the bear unhurt but the name stuck.

Strange as it may seem, a specialist in diseases and ills of the feet would have starved to death on the trip so far as practice is concerned. All returned to Ogden with all parts of their lower pedal extremities intact and in perfect working order. With the exception of rain on three days during the first week the weather was very favorable. Bright sunshine during the day brought comfort to the walkers while huge campfires of logs banished the chill which comes with the sundown at an altitude of 7,000 feet or more in the north country.

Throughout the entire trip these campfire sessions proved one of the most enjoyable features of the outing. With few exceptions there were two or more touring parties in camp in the same locality every night and the members of these shared the hospitality of some one camp during the evening. Entertainment was furnished in turn by the "dudes," "savages," "sage-brushers" and even "sawyers." This vernacular of the Park applies, respectively, to the tourists who travel by vehicle, the drivers, walkers and campers, and lastly to Uncle Sam's ever watchful soldiers.

With four ministers in the party it was hardly possible for Sunday to pass unnoticed and consequently an evening service was arranged by the pastors of the Ogden party at the Grand Canyon camp. The service was held at a neighboring camp and the members of the Ogden party as well as another touring party joined in the Sabbath observation. A sermon was delivered by Rev. L. Metcalf of Webster City, Ia., and a member of the "hiking" club. The members of the "congregation" assembled about the campfire and during the service it was necessary for those on the outer edge of the circle to keep a watchful eye for bears, which persisted in taking too much interest in the proceedings. Rev. Metcalf confessed that in spite of his long service as a minister of the gospel it was his first meeting under such conditions.

It was later on the same Sunday evening that a grizzly bear, accompanied by two cubs, strolled into a neighboring camp and attacked one of the drivers who was sleeping outside a tent. Members of the Ogden party went to the rescue of the unfortunate man, who escaped practically unhurt but badly frightened. The too friendly bears are the greatest menace of the Yellowstone Park camper. They will not only steal all the eatables not securely nailed down but will sometimes attack those who attempt to drive him away from a square meal. In some districts of the Park it was necessary to maintain watches throughout the night to guard the commissary department against bear raids.

The attack on the driver at the

Lacking nine of the original members who left this city on the evening of Monday, July 31, the party of forty Ogden Hikers arrived home yesterday morning after a two weeks' hike through the Yellowstone National Park. Twelve days were spent in the park, these forming an outing and sight-seeing trip, which could scarcely have been improved upon—certainly not as to congeniality of the personnel and hiking abilities of the members.

The trip was not marred by the slightest accident to any member of the party, although the Ogden delegation came in direct contact with three accidents during the "voyage." The only genuine gloom to be cast over the members of the party was the loss of Rev. F. V. Fisher, the originator, promoter and manager of the excursion. He was accompanied by his wife and two children, the youngest a six-months-old baby, and the latter was unable to withstand the hardships of camp life. Consequently Rev. Fisher and his family returned to Ogden after three days in the Park.

It remained for Ogden residents to establish several unparalleled records since the opening of the National Park. Firstly, it was the largest party that has ever attempted a "hike" through the Park; secondly, it contained the largest number of women who have ever attempted the long walk. While none of the women members of the party covered the entire distance on foot, several covered more than 100 miles of the journey in that manner, thereby showing themselves to be pedestrians of considerable ability.

While no effort was made to establish a record for time with regard to the entire trip, some very good time was made on the march between points of districts of unusual interest. Several members of the party had previously shown themselves to be more than ordinary walkers or mountain climbers. These set a pace for the amateurs and as a result a number of hitherto unknown "Westons" sprung into the best records showed single miles in 7, 8 and 9 minutes.

Grand Canyon camp was one of the sensational happenings mentioned in a previous paragraph. At the same camp a Monida & Yellowstone tourist from Michigan was out viewing the sights of the canyon when he went over the edge and slid down a loose shale bank to a point about 275 feet below. With 1,500 feet of chasm below him, he managed to gain a slight foothold and remained in his perilous position for an hour before he was discovered from the opposite side of the canyon. Ropes were then lowered and he was rescued in safety, having sustained practically no injuries.

At the Thumb station members of the Ogden party witnessed one of the most distressing accidents of the Park season. A Monida & Yellowstone tourist from Chicago stepped backwards into a small pailpot of scalding mud and water. His left foot and leg were horribly burned and the injury necessitated his being rushed out of the Park with all possible speed and to a hospital in Salt Lake.

The unusually large number of walkers attracted attention all along the 160-mile route and soon became known to every party of tourists passing through the Park. The Ogden delegation was not backward in making its identity known, thus placing the Junction City on the mental map of several hundred people during the trip.

The only others to leave the party before the expiration of the twelve days were Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Rice, who left the Park by the Gardiner, Mont., entrance, and Rev. Brainerd, H. L. Griffin and Rev. Metcalf, who left the Park by the Gardiner, Mont., entrance, and Rev. Metcalf, who left the Park by the Gardiner, Mont., entrance, and Rev. Metcalf, who left the Park by the Gardiner, Mont., entrance.

That the Ogden Yellowstone Park hike was a success, can best be expressed in the words of the "Immortal Bart" Foley, "Why should we worry? It gives us great joy."

BOON TO PILE VICTIMS

A Cure Without Cutting or Other Objectionable Treatment.

Here is a priceless boon to anyone who suffers with piles of any kind. A medicine in tablet form, taken internally that cures all forms of piles. Only 2 per cent of known failures.

A medicine that is sold under strict guarantee. Your money back if you are one of the 2 per cent.

A medicine that avoids operations and use of nasty salves or suppositories.

Badcon's Pharmacy, Ogden, Utah, sell this ready-to-use medicine. Hem-Roid, \$1 for 24 days' treatment.

Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B. Buffalo, N. Y., Props. Write for booklet.

ATTEMPT TO KILL CHINESE ADMIRAL

CANTON, Ohio, Aug. 13—Three Chinese anarchists today made an unsuccessful attempt with a bomb to assassinate Admiral Li Chun, commander of the Chinese southern squadron.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

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To Denver and Eastern Points

Aug. 16 and 17; Sept. 2 and 6; Oct. 4 and 5.

To Atchison, Kans., \$40.00

To Cheyenne, Wyo., 22.50

To Chicago, Ill., 55.00

To Colo. Springs, Colo., 22.50

To Co. Bluffs, Ia., 40.00

To Denver, Colo., 22.50

To Kansas City, Mo., 40.00

To St. Paul, Minn., \$52.00

To Leavenworth, Kas., 40.00

To Minneapolis, Minn., 52.00

To Omaha, Neb., 40.00

To Peoria, Ill., 51.10

To Pueblo, Colo., 22.50

To St. Joseph, Mo., 40.00

To St. Louis, Mo., 49.00

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ELECTRIC BLOCK SIGNALS.

NEW STEEL EQUIPMENT.

EXCELLENT DINING CARS.

E. A. SHEWE, City Ticket Agent,

2514 Washington Avenue.

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UPPER SAM'S

APPROVAL

U.S. INSPECTED AND PASSED

What Do You Eat?

The United States Government spends three millions of dollars annually in salaries to inspectors of meat foods alone. Our plant is under the constant daily supervision and reaction of three of these inspectors who critically examine every portion of every animal killed in our plant.

You take no chances in buying Government inspected meats—our slogan is "Immaculate Meats," our policy permits of no other.

For your protection we publish herewith a list of Ogden dealers handling Government inspected meats—Read the list carefully— you owe it to yourself and to your family to patronize these concerns. This list with any necessary additions or changes will appear every fourth day, beginning today, in the STANDARD.

The following butchers sell inspected beef and mutton exclusively:

M. Biel & Son

California Market

Central Market

Chicago Market

A. Coop

Husman Market

Moulting Meat & Gro. Co.

Ogden Meat Co.

Sawyer Bros.

The following handle some of our Inspected Beef and Mutton:

Ballard & Belnap

Langlois Gro. & Meat Co.

London Meat Market

Mound Fort Meat Market

Ogden Packing & Provision Co.

Salt Lake.